

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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MOURNED AS DEAD.

A Deaf-Mute Woman's Sad Life.

DISCOVERED IN AN INSANE ASYLUM.

Transferred from One Asylum to Another and Reported to Have Died.

From the New York Journal.

These remarkable facts tell of an old woman who practically has been buried alive for nine years in an insane asylum. She is deaf and dumb, so that her griefs, her hopes—if hope ever illumined that darkened soul—were buried with her.

She thought her sister was dead; her sister, the only tie that bound her to the world beyond her prison and her grave. That sister, deaf and mute, too, for seven years thought that the imprisoned one was dead. These two old women embraced each other yesterday and mingled their silent but joyful tears.

John Williams, a widower, long lived on North Park street, East Orange, N. J. With him dwelt his daughters, Elizabeth and Harriet. Williams was a deaf-mute; nor could his daughters speak or hear. But they were happy and hospitable, and many afflicted like them were welcomed to their home. Old John Williams died on April 7, 1887. Three months later Harriet, the younger daughter, was married to John W. Ackley, a farmer, and went to his home in New York State. Elizabeth Williams remained alone in the old house. From her father she inherited \$1,752.

HAD A DEAF-MUTE FRIEND.

Chief Blaurock was then, as now, Chief of police of East Orange. He has a daughter, Minnie. She is a deaf-mute, a friend of the Williams woman. Mrs. Ackley had been in her new home scarcely a month when she received this letter from Minnie Blaurock, which she still has:

EAST ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 9, 1887.

MRS. ACKLEY:—
DEAR FRIEND:—I am going to write to you to inform you about your sister Elizabeth. Last Friday night my Pa told me to go to Elizabeth's house and ask her if she wanted to take a nice ride around the country. She said she would be glad to go, especially if the ride could be extended to enable them to go to Paterson. At 8 o'clock Saturday morning my papa and another policeman, Mr. Bell, drove in a carriage to the D. L. & W. R. R. depot, and papa bought four tickets to Morris town. I did not tell Elizabeth where we were going, but when we got out at the station and got in a stage and got near the asylum she asked me what the large building was, and I told her it was a big German School. But I was not telling the truth. I did not want to tell her it was the asylum, for my papa was afraid she would not go in. I asked her if she wanted to visit the school. She said "Yes," so we went in and two lawyers came in and sat down and wrote on a paper and asked me about her life. I answered them by writing, and she looked mad at us. A lady took her and I upstairs and I left her up there and did not go back. My papa asked me if she cried, and I told him "No, but she is angry and will cry." We could not let you know in time. It is best she is in the asylum, and will have good care. Your affectionate friend, MINNIE BLAUROCK.
GLENWOOD AVENUE, EAST ORANGE.

MRS. ACKLEY'S SURPRISE.

Mrs. Ackley was surprised. She knew her sister had mourned their father's death. She knew her sister regretted their separation; that she was morose, melancholic. But she did not imagine Elizabeth was insane.

Mrs. Ackley immediately returned to her old home at East Orange. It was in disorder, she says. There she lives to-day. In October, 1888, being poor in health and purse, Mrs. Ackley wrote to the Morris Plains Asylum, the State Asylum for the Insane of New Jersey, asking about her sister, to whom she was devotedly attached. She received this answer:

STATE ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE,
MORRIS PLAINS, N. J., Oct. 27, 1888.
MRS. JOHN W. ACKLEY, 38 North Park
Street, Orange, N. J.

DEAR MADAM:—In reply to your postal card of the 20th inst., I would say that your sister Miss Elizabeth Williams is not dead, but is in her usual good health. You might visit her at any time.
Yours respectfully,
H. C. HARRIS,
Medical Director.

Mrs. Ackley declares that the very next day she got a letter from the asylum telling her not to go there. But she lost that letter. She has other letters, one dated February 16, 1891. That is signed by Medical Director Harris and informs the anxious Mrs. Ackley that her sister "is in a comfortable position for a person at her time of life. She is both blind and dumb, and feels her way about along the walls of the ward. It would be well for some of her friends or relatives to visit her and leave instruction at the asylum as to what disposition shall be made of her remains when death occurs."

What a picture to be presented to a sister, old, too, deprived of speech and hearing, sick and poor.

REPORTED ILL AND THEN DEAD.

Then came a letter from Dr. Harris dated April 23th, 1891, telling that Elizabeth Williams was "failing in bodily strength," and then these two telegrams, the first in the morning, the second in the afternoon:

ASYLUM, MORRISTOWN, NOV. 20, 1891.
TO JOHN ACKLEY, East Orange:
Elizabeth Williams is dying.
H. C. HARRIS.

ASYLUM, MORRISTOWN, NOV. 20, 1891.
TO JOHN ACKLEY, East Orange:
Elizabeth Williams died this afternoon.
H. C. HARRIS.

Mrs. Ackley mourned and would not be comforted. But she was very poor. She could not well afford to go to Morristown. She asked that her sister be buried there. A trunk full of Elizabeth Williams's clothes was sent to Mrs. Ackley. She wept over a shawl her mother and sister had worn, and folded it away.

As a fact, Elizabeth Williams was alive and in bodily health at that moment. She is alive to-day. She was transferred from the Morris Plains Asylum to the Essex County Insane Asylum, at South Orange, N. J., on July 22, 1889. That was seven months before Dr. Harris wrote to Mrs. Ackley that Elizabeth Williams "is in a comfortable position for a person at her time of life." That was a year and seven months before Dr. Harris telegraphed Elizabeth Williams "is dying;" "is dead." For seven years Elizabeth Williams has lived within three miles of the sister who mourned her.

DEAF-MUTES FIND HER ALIVE.

Two deaf-mutes who live in Newark, Mr. Brennan and Mr. Hogebein, took a holiday last Friday. They went to South Orange and walked in the grounds of the Essex County Insane Asylum, on South Orange avenue. Dr. Hineckley, superintendent of the asylum, saw them conversing by signs and beckoned them into the asylum.

"There's an old deaf and dumb woman here," wrote Dr. Hineckley. "It may do her good if you'll talk to her."

Brennan and Hogebein were taken to Ward No. 2. Miss Williams instantly recognized them. They knew her. Mr. Brennan had had been to a service in memorial of her. The two men could scarcely believe their eyes.

"My poor, dead sister"—Miss Williams began to spell out to them on her swift fingers.

"Your sister is alive," they interrupted.

She, too, had mourned. Brennan and Hogebein told their astounding discovery to friends, who visited and recognized this woman risen, as it were, from the dead. Gently the news was broken to Mrs. Ackley.

She went to the asylum yesterday. When the sisters met their emotion was touching. Recovering their composure, Mrs. Ackley spelled these words:

"My dearest Elizabeth, how well you are looking."

BEGGED TO BE RELEASED.

And she was looking well. Her memory was clear, although she is

almost sixty years old. She recalled to her sister the days when they lived with their father. She implored Mrs. Ackley to take her from the asylum.

"Elizabeth Williams was admitted to this asylum on July 22, 1889," said Dr. N. S. Hineckley, the medical superintendent. She was transferred from the Morris Plains

LECTURE AT GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

DELIVERED BY GENERAL GREELEY,
THE FAMOUS ARCTIC EXPLORER.

It is very difficult to do geographical expeditions to such an extent as to gain universal recognition. However, there have been two such within the last few

very few of the races of Africa are utterly unknown to us, of these, may be mentioned the people of the "Unknown Horn" of Africa.

Dr. Donaldson Smith, of Philadelphia, a year and a half ago, made a very important exploration of this "Unknown Horn," whether we look upon it from a scientific or geographical standpoint. He, with seventy Somali, and an equal number of camels, started out across the region called Somali, which is the extreme eastern point of the continent touching both the Red Sea and Indian Ocean.

The people of Somali are not black, but of a dark-brown complexion. They are divided into two classes; the aristocrats, and the agriculturists or peasants. They are mostly of Moslem faith. These people are brought up to bear great physical pain, and in this respect resemble the North American Indian.

It was their custom to compel all who passed through their land to pay tribute, but finding that "killing the goose that laid the golden egg" did not pay, they have since then encouraged expeditions into and through their land.

As Dr. Smith and his company were travelling along, they suddenly came to a city of five thousand

had for many years remained unanswered was whether the fauna of this region was connected with that of the Nile or Africa of the south. It was observed that most of the fish were identical with those of the Upper Nile, though separated by a high mountain. The birds, strange to say, came from the south.

Dr. Smith performed a work which it is almost impossible to duplicate. He collected twenty-four new kinds of birds, before unknown to scientists; 9000 insects, of which ten or eleven were new; and seven new varieties of fishes. After painstaking labor, he brought nine thousand species to the Indian Ocean and from there he brought them to England. After giving away the very best to the British Museum (probably because they would be seen by more people) he sent duplicates to one of the leading scientific societies in Philadelphia, and it is hoped that some will be sent to our own National Museum.

One of the most interesting classes of people met by Dr. Smith were the "Dumes," the pigmies of Africa, whose average height is five feet and two inches. Herodotus mentioned dwarfs, and again in the eighteenth century a Scotchman brought out the same fact, but no one believed them. Thirty or forty years ago Paul Du Chaillu called the attention of the world to them. Stanley increased our knowledge of this interesting class of people. The pigmies are scattered in isolated communities and now by reason of the expedition of Smith are found to live much further north and east than was formerly imagined. Before Smith's expedition it was thought that the pigmies were a degraded, depraved class of people, a race that was dying out and not healthy. They dwelt in small huts, bows and poisoned arrows were their only weapons, and lived on goat's milk, bananas and things easily cultivated around the hut, and not on large game. The Dumes are of the diminutive negro type, very black, with woolly hair, so that the contrast with the Somalis is very great. They took a great interest in Dr. Smith and his party, as they were the first white men they had ever seen. They closely watched the manners and customs of the white men and noticed that they would wash their faces and hands the first thing after getting up and also several times during the day. One of them prompted with curiosity asked: "After you have washed all the black off, why do you keep on washing?"

Gen. Greeley next turned from the tropics to the frigid zone, and narrated the latest Arctic expedition.

It has fallen to the lot of a Norwegian, a young man of great ability, Dr. Nansen, who possesses the daring characteristics of his nation, the Vikings of far-fame, and which in a modest way makes Norway the greatest navigating race of to-day, to make the nearest approach yet made to the North Pole.

Dr. Nansen believes that the best discovery is made when a man risks his life. Gen. Greeley, however, was at variance on this point, for he believes that the morality of the question enters in as much as the physical part. About ten years ago, Dr. Nansen made his famous young across Greenland. Landing in the eastern coast, he made it evident to his men that they must either go entirely across or they would die, believing that necessity would bring them across. This expedition showed both the wonderful physical endurance of Nansen and his ability to inspire his followers. The enterprise prompted him to endeavor to reach the North Pole, and to take advantage of Nature's forces in so doing.

A short digression was made by the speaker in which he mentioned the fact that no vessel has passed around the entire northern coast of the continent of America, and only one has passed around Asia. The condition of those regions was also significant that out of one hundred vessels sent out on exploring expeditions, not one returned, and only one, the "Jeannette," reached the Indian Ocean.

The observations of George Washington DeLong, the captain of the "Jeannette," 1879-81 over the distance of 1400 miles, showed

many groups of islands covered with ice from five-hundred to several thousand feet thick, and the greatest depth of the waters was only seventy to ninety fathoms. The loss of the "Jeannette" told to the Norwegian that he must trust himself to the very forces that destroyed this vessel and unfortunate crew.

No man of Arctic experience favored Nansen's plan of floating to the North Pole. No one would believe that the outcome could be successful; it was too rash. Gen. Greeley told him that an Arctic expedition was already dangerous without adding to it such a plan.

Dr. Nansen fitted a vessel with provisions to last six years. He expected to drift about five miles a day. The floating ice pushed his vessel, the "Fram," along 83 degrees latitude and after a year and a half crossed the 84th degree, the farthest point yet reached by man. For years, the crew did nothing but sit in the cabin of the vessel and amuse themselves, except when imminent danger from the ice floes threatened them. After this point was reached, the "Fram" began to drift southward. This was a few years ago last March. Nansen then decided to leave his ship, and taking a man with him, started North. General Greeley has always and still looks upon this action of Nansen in leaving his ship, as a mistaken policy, because the leader of an expedition is in duty bound to hold to his men to the very end and see them safely back at the starting point. Nansen took with him only one man, two sledges, two skin-boats, twenty-seven dogs, food sufficient for his man and himself to last one hundred days, and for his dogs enough to last thirty days. In spite of his great skill in the use of snow shoes, and his ability to endure hardships, Nansen was unable to go any farther than a hundred miles north of the 84th degree of latitude, and encountered so much ice that was so irregular and chaotic, like the bricks as they lay in a pile when a building crumbles in.

In May, 1895, Dr. Nansen decided to reach Franz Josef Land. His dog food gave out and the dogs had to be killed, one after another until he had only three left. Fortunately, and when everything seemed so dark for him, he killed a bear, then a seal and three more bears. Finally after four months of travel he reached Franz Josef Land. Seeking the most favorable place to hunt, he spent the winter there. Game happened to be plentiful and the season was successfully passed. When his fortunes were at the lowest, he was discovered by one of Jackson's party, who had set out three years before. He reached Norway three years after he left it, and by strange coincidence his vessel, the "Fram," also arrived seven days later.

General Greeley, in concluding his lecture said: "I now yield all honor to this young Norwegian and join in honoring him who has taken from us the glory of reaching the farthest North."

In paying tribute to his fellow-companion in his expedition, Lieutenant Lockwood, General Greeley said: "He had done a great work in reaching the farthest point north, but the time would come when some one will surpass it by profiting by the experience of other explorers."

Men who acquire fame have never been thrust into popularity by puffs begged or paid for, or given in friendly spirit. They have outstretched their own hands and touched the public heart. men who win love do their own wooing, and I never knew a man to fail so signally as one who induced his affectionate grandmother to speak a good word for him. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money or for anything else, work with your hands and heart and brain. Say, "I will," and some day you will conquer. never let any man have it to say, "I have dragged you up." Too many friends sometimes hurt a man more than none at all.—Selected.

The president of the republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees, receives a salary of \$15 a year.



ELIZABETH WILLIAMS



HARRIET ACKLEY

Asylum. She was then fifty-two years of age. She was one of the seventy-five patients that I personally transferred from the State to the county asylum at the time. No information of any kind, especially as to relatives, was given to me. The woman has been unknown here, and the discovery of her identity is a great satisfaction to me as well as her relatives.

"I regard the patient as mildly insane at times. The deaf-mutes whom I called in to see and talk with her think as I do.

THOUGHT HER MIND WAS AFFECTED

"When they came downstairs I asked them if they thought her of unsound mind, and they answered affirmatively. Dr. Harris, who was medical director of the Morris Plains Asylum, had only taken charge when the announcement of the woman's death was made. He must have confounded her with another person of the same name. Being unfamiliar with the patients and their relatives, he probably thought the Williams woman whom he reported as having died was Mrs. Ackley's sister. That is the only explanation I can give."

Dr. Harris is now a practising physician at Glenridge, N. J. Chief of Police Blaurock, of East Orange, who conveyed Elizabeth Williams to the Morris Plains institution, says that she was violent at the time and "committed in the usual way."

Elizabeth Williams was transferred from one to another asylum on July 22, 1889. Dr. Harris did not know that on November 20, 1891, for then he wrote, she was dead.

That woman, deaf, dumb, grieving for her father's death and her separation from her married sister, was indeed buried in the asylum.

In answer to a request for his knowledge concerning the case, Dr. Harris telegraphed last night as follows:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:
I must refer you to the Register of Deaths at the State Hospital for the Insane at Morris Plains, N. J.

Don't Be Cross To Your Typewriter.

We have just read an amusing story of a man who undertook one morning to scold his typewriter.

She listened patiently to all he said, but when he added he didn't want a sheet of postage stamps left on his table and told her to put them "anywhere out of sight," she drew them across her tongue, clapped them on top of his bald head, and taking up her things left the office.

A big company, composed of foreign capitalists, has been formed to work the gold fields in southern Chile.

years; one relates to that country which has claimed man's attention for the past twenty-five years—Africa, the Dark Continent; the other to a region which has caused the death of many men, the Arctic.

From the days when the civilizing influence of Africa has fallen partly to Asia and partly to the West by the influence of the Roman arms, that vast Continent has been sinking deeper and deeper into obscurity, so that it was impossible to tell how many of the stories of Herodotus were true and how many were not.

But it fell to the lot of one man, not by birth an American, but coming to this country in his maturer years and sailing under our flag, Henry M. Stanley, to make such discoveries in Africa which have never been equalled by any man except Columbus. Stanley's object was to bring back the most energetic missionary of the present generation, David Livingstone, and also to raise this continent to a higher standard.

What Stanley once said of Livingstone is applicable to himself—i. e., his trip was one of wondrous self-sacrifice. Stanley in his later years did what many men have not done. He brought to the civilized world a district, Congo and the Great Congo Basin, with its ten or eleven millions of people.

It is a strange commentary on modern civilization that the civilized man must dispossess twenty-five to fifty millions of people of their land and appropriate it to themselves. It follows as a result that

inhabitants, in which was a garrison of five hundred men, and supplied with the most improved fire-arms. The commander of this city told him that he could not penetrate further into their land without permission from the Abyssinian King, Menelik, and that he must wait ten or twelve days until orders were received. Finding that he could not go any further, he persuaded the commander to let him go south-east to the Indian Ocean. After a journey of one hundred and fifty miles he obtained more supplies, proceeded on his way West and finally reached Lake Rudolph. This journey took sixteen months, but it was carried out with such skill that not a white man's life was lost, and only four of the natives of Somali.

Dr. Smith made careful astronomical observations which enabled him to draw a map of the unknown region, and also collected specimens of the flora and fauna.

An interesting question which

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 5, 1896.

E. A. HODGSON Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
'That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

UNDER the caption "To Signal with a Human Alphabet," the New York World of Sunday last gives a written description, as well as a pictorial illustration, of an alphabet "invented" by Mr. Gilbert Totten Woglom, the expert in kite flying.

The alphabet is made with the arms, and is designed for signalling at a distance either on land or sea. To quote the World: "The usefulness of this signal-alphabet will be obvious for railway train men, surveyors, yachtsmen and fire department employees in action, when the noise frequently renders trumpet orders inaudible; in fact, there are few outdoor sports, professions or employments in which it might not at times be useful."

So much for the utility of the arm-signals. But a point should be introduced at this juncture in regard to Mr. Woglom's "invention." The "Woglom signal-alphabet" was invented by a deaf-mute about thirty-six years ago. His name is Charles Parker, and we believe is still living in the vicinity of Rutland, Vt.

Charles Parker graduated from the American School for the Deaf at Hartford, and, while a young man, conceived the idea of having the single and double-hand alphabets, together with the Indian's lettered hand, and the figure positions of the fingers, engraved on wood. To these he added the arm-alphabet, and had all printed on a single sheet (20 by 24 inches) and copyrighted the whole sheet, in the year 1860. Great numbers were sold to the public at fifteen cents a copy, and it is evident that Mr. Woglom got hold of one of them and "invented" his signal alphabet. About half of the letters are identical with Charles Parker's alphabet, slight variations existing only in the letters B, C, D, E, I, K, N, O, P, Q, R, V, X, Y.

The World states that Mr. Woglom has copyrighted the pictures of his signal alphabet. As Charles Parker's copyright must have expired long ago, any one who possesses the sheet he sold, can have the pictures reproduced without being liable to any penalty.

OUR versatile friend, S. Millington Miller, M.D., has an article in last Sunday's Journal, in which it is stated that the deaf may hear without ears. The invention which accomplishes this result is a product of the brain of Dr. Reardon, of the Perkins Institution for the Blind, Boston. The method is to send sound waves through a telephone wire to a sponge electrode held over the part of the skull beneath which the organs of hearing are located. There are no specified instances recorded where success has been obtained, so we presume it is simply a theory and not a fact.

An article printed in another column of this issue, explains how the deaf may hear music by placing the hand into water charged with electricity and connected by wire with the musical instrument.

It is too good to believe that either of these contrivances will do what is claimed for them, nevertheless the experiments being made

and the study now being directed to conveying sounds to the brain of the deaf, give hope that the not far distant future may have grand results in store for them.

THROUGH the courtesy of the New York Journal, we are enabled to give a pictorial representation of the Williams sisters and their homestead, and to reprint an account of their meeting, in an insane asylum, after one had been mourned as dead for years.

ITEMIZER.

"Our Jimmy" S. Orr was seen in the great sound money parade on Saturday, October 31st. He was a member of the Jewelers McKinley & Hobart Club.

MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's parents in St. Louis, Mo., Wednesday, October 28th, George David Parker, of Hannibal, Mo., and Miss Lena Mary Kribbe, of St. Louis. The Rev. J. H. Cloud officiated.

In the Eastern District of Brooklyn known as Eastern New York, there exists an organization known as the Crescent Social Club. The treasurer is a deaf-mute, Miss Fannie Walsh. On the 28th of October they gave an invitation party, at Schuler's Arion Hall. Among the two hundred present four were deaf-mutes.

One Boy Found.

Eddie Wood, the twelve years old son of Mrs. Robinson, of 177 Renwick Street, was found last night at the home of his grandmother at Highland Falls.

He had been missing since Sunday noon. Yesterday his mother learned that he had been seen near Temple Hill, and she feared that he had been lost in the woods, and that as he was deaf, that some accident had befallen him. Last night, her daughter thought that he might possibly have gone to Highland Falls, and going down there, found him.—Newburgh, N. Y., Journal.

A Deaf-Mute Badly Beaten.

Frank Reed, a deaf-mute residing at Chestnut Hill, is in a critical condition at the Germantown Hospital, suffering from severe bruises about the body and cuts in the head, inflicted by William and Thomas Herron. Both men were arrested and yesterday given a hearing before Magistrate Pullinger, who placed them under \$500 bail each for a further hearing next Friday, to answer to the charge of assault and battery.—Philadelphia Record, Nov. 2.

Deaf Enthusiasts.

One of the most enthusiastic believers in Schrader's fine-looking German who lives in New York. He said he was a professional man, but refused to give his name. He was the first visitor to the Bayonne Mecca this morning. He is quite deaf and received Schrader's blessing yesterday. He declares solemnly that the "healer" has made him hear his watch tick for the first time in years. Schrader talked with him in German said this morning that he could not remember when he couldn't read and write both English and German, although he only attended school once—just one visit to a Sunday school.—The Journal.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, NOVEMBER, 5th.

TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY 3 P.M.

St. Ann's in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.
St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, Holy Communion.
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes 11 A. M., Holy Communion.

A meeting of Deaf-Mutes will be held on Tuesday, November 10th, 8 P.M., at 67 East 89th St. Mr. Samuel M. Brown has accepted the invitation to make the address.

A. L. Thomas, of Newark, was awakened one morning at three o'clock last week, by his little niece, who informed him that some one was in the dining room below. Descending thereto, he struck a match and opened the door, just in time to see burglars making a hasty exit through the windows. An inspection revealed that only part of their silverware was stolen, but this was part of their wedding presents and is greatly missed.

Stacy & Schieffer is a new name of glass-stainers in Montclair, N. J., and Emil Schieffer, our mute friend, is the partner by that name.

Interest is manifested in the hold-up and shooting of Mr. Bertine last week, because his deaf daughter, Mary, is known by many here. She accompanied her father when he was attacked. She is a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School.

Miss Maggie Bogatiska and Mr. Charles F. Menotti, both graduates of Fanwood, were married on Tuesday, October 17th, at Hawley, Pa. Mr. Menotti owns seventy-two acres of land, the finest in Pike County.

J. Mooney, who recently returned from the west, is an ardent disciple of the checker board, and is an aspirant for the prize offered by J. Grogan to the best player. This event don't seem to receive the encouragement it should, and to stimulate life into the drones of other clubs, the Xavier Union has players to back against any other club. A silver cup goes to the winner.

CHICAGO.

A Party on Hallowe'en.

GOOD-BYE TO POLITICS.

Sundry Notes.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.]

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Dougherty entertained their friends at their home, Hallowe'en, to a delightful social evening. The event marked the opening of the "at home" social season in this city and those who were present enjoyed themselves to the utmost. Mr. Dougherty introduced a game, among others, that was a novelty, as well as a surprise to his assistant—Miss —.

It was styled "hypnotism." The "assistant" was seated in front of the "hypnotist," and Mr. Dougherty, the hypnotist, proceeded to put her to sleep. Lulled by a sense of security, Miss — closed her eyes for a moment and was brought back to her senses by a resounding "smack." Mr. Dougherty's beard was what saved him from the anger of the assistant, as she declared it her first experience with a "bearded face." Another joke played was styled "palmistry." All the eligible young men were told to allow Mr. D. to examine their palms and he would tell them the names of their future wives. Each one had his palms examined and were given sealed envelopes containing the names of the "future wives," being told not to open the envelope until the close of the game. At the end each one was made to spell out the name in his envelope, and the results showed Mr. D. did what he claimed he could do. For instance, the name of the future wife of B. F. Frank was Mrs. B. F. Frank, and so on with all the rest. Anagrams and some other Hallowe'en games were also played. In the anagram contest, Mr. Hart won first prize for gentlemen; the first prize for ladies, and two booby prizes for both ladies and gentlemen had so many entitled to them that they had to be awarded by drawing lots. First prize for gentlemen was a porcelain miniature; for ladies, a bunch of chrysanthemums. Booby prizes were a Jap doll for the ladies and clay pipes for gentlemen. Supper was served at a late hour, and it was in the wee sma' hours when the guests bade their host and hostess adieu.

Those present were:—Messrs. and Mesdames Bowes, Morton, Codman, King, Watson, Hunter, Hasenstab, Gibson, Mesdames Lef, Luttrell, Smith, Cornwall, Misses Treider, Brown, Beatty, Wayman, Lamb, Rhodes, Griswold, Burkhardt. Messrs. Frank, Hart, Wayman, Howard, Somborn, Regensburg, Brimble, Kleinhans.

The camera fiend was also there and two flashlights were taken. In going home, most of the party were bound north and had to wait at the 61st Street L station for almost an hour for a train. The time was consumed in dancing and an impromptu conversation. The waiting room at this station is on the ground floor, and its size was just right for skipping the light fantastic.

The "political party" at the club room Saturday evening was fairly well attended. Corn cobs and Durham were the refreshments, and free speech the order of the day (evening). The campaign is too near its close to try and give any of the "speeches" made or the arguments advanced. Suffice it to say the evening was well enjoyed by all.

Miss Nellie Lamb is congratulating herself on having had the pleasure and distinction of having "met" Mrs. W. J. Bryan and Mrs. J. P. Altgeld last week. Rev. Mr. Hasenstab was in Indiana, looking after his missions there, last week. The writer is pleased to see another of the *Exponent's* correspondents in the person of F. B. C. of Mishawaka, Ind., writing for the JOURNAL, and trusts there are others who will, before long, do the same. There are yet many sections unrepresented, and as the JOURNAL is reaching the same localities the *Exponent* went to, and in which the latter paper had reporters, it seems too bad that they can not again take up their Fabers in the old way. The JOURNAL now has on its staff of reporters "J. A. B.," "Pitt Sing," "F. B. C.," "Phil Dean," Geo. Root, and two or three others whose pen names have been changed, who were on the *Exponent* staff, and it is strange if the old readers of the *Exponent* do not feel themselves among old

friends, and give to the JOURNAL the support, they so willingly gave the *Exponent*. The JOURNAL is certainly doing its part of the work of making up for the loss of the *Exponent*.

It is rumored around town that Thomas Ritchie, who has been in Ireland for a year, is on his way home to Chicago. This is good news for the whist cranks, as Ritchie plays a hand that is a winner, and outside of that it is good news all around, for he is a favorite with every body here.

In the excitement over the national election, the local club members have not forgotten that they hold an election of their own next month. At the December meeting of the club, December 5th, the club elects its officers for 1897. Very little campaigning is going on, and it is most probable the next president of the club will be a dark horse, to judge by appearances.

Chairman Frank of the club's ball committee, has been apprised of the dates of the balls of the St. Louis and Milwaukee clubs, February 20th and January 23d, respectively, and he has decided to have the Pas-a-Pas ball on some date between these two, so as to avoid any clash of dates, allowing delegations from the two cities to take in Chicago's ball and Chicago to reciprocate. The date of the Chicago ball will be announced soon, together with location of hall, etc.

F. P. G.

TO HEAR BY THE HANDS.

ELECTRICITY CONDUCTS THE SOUNDS THROUGH A BATH OF CHEMICALLY ALIZED WATER—IT TICKLES THE BRAIN CENTRES.

By means of an invention of Dr. Thomas McKendrick, a noted expert in electro-therapeutics, of Glasgow, Scotland, it is possible for the deaf to hear music. To accomplish it the deaf person must dip his hands into a tub of water. A phonograph is used for supplying the music. The sound waves are directed into a regular telephone transmitter. The transmitter connects with a series of batteries under the tub, connecting therewith. The harmony is carried to the brain through the hands.

The principle on which Dr. McKendrick based his idea is one which is but little understood. Water is one of the best conductors of electricity known. Dr. William Harvey King, of No. 64 West Fifty-first Street, a well known electro-therapeutical expert, who has studied Dr. McKendrick's discovery, said to the writer a few days ago that the great difficulty which had always baffled experimenters in this line was that the batteries used did not produce the perfect rhythmic vibrations necessary.

"We have made this experiment with the Faradic battery," said Dr. King, "but, to speak technically for a moment, the long period of cessation between the 'make' and the 'break' destroys the rhythm, and consequently the sensation is not transmitted. The European expert has prepared a special battery, the secret of which he still retains."

The process by which the rhythm of music is transferred through the nerves to the nerve centre of the brain is clearly described by Dr. King.

"If you have ever been aboard a small steam vessel which was being propelled at a high rate of speed by machinery of high horse power," said Dr. King, "you have no doubt felt the unbroken, or rhythmic, vibrations going through the body of the craft. Now a deaf person, under the condition cited, hears the vibrations as well as one whose auditory nerves are perfectly normal. While the sensations of listening to the music is accomplished on the same general principle as I have just described, the effect on the deaf would be much more striking and agreeable."

"Take, for instance, a person who has been deaf from birth. He immerses his hands in the prepared water connected with the phonograph. The rhythm of the music is conducted by the nerves locally affected to the fissure Rolando in the brain, and the sensation is one of pleasure. Greater still is the pleasure experienced by one who has at one time had normal hearing and who has become deaf from some cause or another. If the tune selected is one with which the subject has been familiar, he may easily follow the varying changes of the music, and by the aid of his imagination, which in the deaf is unusually acute, he can thus enjoy the oddly conducted concert almost as thoroughly as if his hearing was normal."

While the new system of making the deaf hear is yet in its infancy, Dr. King says that scientists all over the world, himself included, are working untiringly with the electrical agent, and are sanguine of even greater success than has already been attained.

Mr. and Mrs. McManus, of Newark, have removed to 40 Nelson Place, that city.

NEW YORK.

For Seven Years Supposed to be Dead.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMS LOCATED IN AN ASYLUM.

Her Death Officially Telegraphed to Her Only Sister and She Herself Informed of Her Sister's Death—Representatives of the "Deaf-Mutes' Journal," "The New York Journal" and the "East Orange Evening Journal" brings the Sisters Face to Face—A Pathetic Scene.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. L. Lonsberry's address is 226 East 50th Street, New York City.

It sounds like a romance, but it is true, nevertheless, as more than a dozen persons have seen and recognized Elizabeth Williams, and she in turn has recognized them, and her own sister has hugged and kissed whom each other thought to be dead.

Nine years ago last April the father of Elizabeth Williams and Mrs. Harriet Ackley died and left to the former his property and money amounting to \$1,750. Three months later Elizabeth Williams was removed to the Morristown Insane Asylum, without due legal process, as is alleged. How her removal was accomplished without a protest from her or her sister is best described by a letter written by Minnie Blaurock, daughter of Police Blaurock, of East Orange, N. J., to Elizabeth Williams' sister, Mrs. Harriet Ackley, who has never lost it and showed it to the JOURNAL man and others last week. Bereft of its grammatical errors, it is as follows:

EAST ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 2, 1887.

DEAR FRIEND:—I am going to write to you to inform you about your sister Elizabeth. Last Friday night my Pa told me to go to Elizabeth's house and ask her if she wanted to take a nice ride around the country. She said she would be glad to go, especially if the ride could be extended to enable them to go to Paterson. At 8 o'clock Saturday morning my papa and another policeman, Mr. Bell, drove in a carriage to the D. L. & W. R. R. depot, and papa bought four tickets to Morristown. I did not tell Elizabeth where we were going, but when we got out at the station and got in a stage and got near the asylum she asked me what the large building was, and I told her it was a big German School. But I was not telling the truth. I did not want to tell her it was the asylum, and papa bought four tickets to Morristown. I asked her if she wanted to visit the school. She said "Yes," so we went in and two lawyers came in and sat down and wrote on a paper and asked me about her life. I answered them by writing, and she looked mad at us. A lady took her and I upstairs and I left her up there and did not go back. My papa asked me if she cried, and I told him "No," but she is angry and will cry. We could not let you know in time. It is best she is in the asylum, and will have good care. Your affectionate friend, MINNIE BLAUROCK.

GLENWOOD AVENUE, EAST ORANGE.

As Elizabeth Williams related last Sunday, she knew she was deceived when left alone in the asylum, and claims that she often wished to write to her sister but was not allowed to. Time wore on with her, and becoming acclimated to her surroundings and having been informed that her sister was dead, she prepared to be "guided by the Lord to her destiny," as she expressed it in signs.

Two years later, in October, 1888, Mrs. Ackley wrote to the Morristown Insane Asylum in regard to her sister, and received this answer:

STATE ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE, MORRIS PLAINS, N. J., Oct. 27, 1888.

MRS. JOHN W. ACKLEY, 28 North Park Street, Orange, N. J.

DEAR MADAM:—In reply to your postal card of the 26th inst., I would say that your sister, Miss Elizabeth Williams, is not dead, but is in her usual good health. You might visit her at any time.

Yours respectfully,
H. C. HARRIS,
Medical Director.

The next day she received a letter stating that Elizabeth was blind and had to grope her way along the walls.

Two years later, in April 1891, another letter informed Mrs. Ackley that her sister was "failing in bodily strength."

The following autumn she received this telegram:

ASYLUM, MORRISTOWN, NOV. 20, 1891.

TO JOHN ACKLEY, East Orange:

Elizabeth Williams is dying.

H. C. HARRIS.

This was followed on the same day by another:

ASYLUM, MORRISTOWN, NOV. 20, 1891.

TO JOHN ACKLEY, East Orange:

Elizabeth Williams died this afternoon.

H. C. HARRIS.

Mrs. Ackley was deeply grieved, and put on mourning, but was too poor both in health and circumstances either to attend the funeral or have the "remains" brought to East Orange.

Later a trunk supposed to contain Elizabeth Williams' clothes was received, and while a shawl and some night clothes were recognized as hers, the others Mrs. Ackley never knew Elizabeth to possess.

From this time on, Mrs. Ackley and her friends and all the deaf who had known her, supposed her to be dead.

As it was Elizabeth was transferred to the Essex County Asylum for the Insane, and in all this time never saw a friend, who might have brought the news of her being alive.

It was by the merest accident that she was located at the latter asylum. Two deaf-mutes, J. Brennan and Jos. Hogben, were strolling along by the asylum talking in signs, when Dr. Hinckley of the asylum beckoned them in, telling them there was an old deaf and dumb lady there. They complied and when they saw her were quite unable to believe themselves.

There stood before them, and holding out a hand that bespoke recognition, Elizabeth Williams. Satisfying themselves that it was her and no one else, they broke the news at random. Alex. L. Pach of the *New York Evening Journal* staff, and Daniel J. Ward, of Newark, at once interested themselves in the case, and while inclined to doubt that she could be alive, they made the trip to the Insane Asylum and saw and chatted with her. Then they gently broke the news to Mrs. Ackley, her sister, who at once showed the telegrams, and told of the receipt of Elizabeth's trunk, which she considered as positive proof that her sister was dead. As much as seven years had intervened, and she should have been apprised of the fact beforehand, if such was not true.

Now, Elizabeth had also believed her sister, Mrs. Ackley, to be dead, and it was arranged to bring the two face to face.

Sunday was set as the time, and at three o'clock in the afternoon the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL man, Mr. Pach of the *New York Journal* and a reporter of the *East Orange Evening Journal*, as well as Mr. D. J. Ward, of Newark, W. L. Davis, of Easton, Pa., Misses Conklin and Mary Finn, escorted Mrs. Ackley and her husband to Ward eleven of the Essex County Asylum.

Mrs. Ackley was shaking with emotion. She hardly believed she was to see her own sister, and was convinced there was some mistake. Slowly the party advanced. A nurse opened the door.

Elizabeth Williams was seated on a bench facing the door. Seeing her sister she started to her feet.

Both then stood still but a moment and then rapidly went to each other and embraced.

It was an awful moment. None could control their emotions. When they released themselves from their embrace their eyes were wet and red. And there was not a dry eye among any of the spectators. They at once set to chatting, and after many exchanges of loving words, Elizabeth then greeted those of her friends, all of whom she recognized, even though she had seen none of them for nine years.

After a two hours' visit the party left, promising to see that Elizabeth Williams was released from the insane asylum in due time.

Is she insane? Not one who has spoken with her will say so. She certainly is rational, as she is intelligent on all subjects and remembers every thing for years and years back, and has a particularly good memory for dates.

The doctor said she has "spells" which consisted principally of yelling, but the nurses said she was a very quiet patient, and although she is sixty-two years old, she is not even childish, but has embraced religion almost to a fervor.

The insane asylum is no place for her, and I do not believe it ever was, from all that I can learn, and moreover, her sister would not have consented to her removal there to had she been consulted as is required by law.

What success may be met with in regard to her release remains to be seen. It is feared, however, that nine years incarceration among crazy people, shut off from the world and a rightful enjoyment of her money and property, may have affected her mind, but during a total of two hours that she was closely watched by her friends last Sunday, none could see anything but an intelligent, cheerful countenance, a wonderful memory for one of her age, and altogether as rational a person as the average are at that age.

The services at St. Ann's, Sunday, were interrupted by a disturbance caused by J. Warnick, who tried to deal blows on William Boyd, while Rev. Mr. Colt was offering prayer. William S. Abrams and Archie McL. Baxter interfered and tried to pacify him.

Miss Bradley, of Newark, N. J., was struck by a car in that place last week and hurled several feet. Three of her ribs were broken and she sustained internal injury.

Rumor has it that Bernard Gallagher was struck and killed by a locomotive, but there is no means of verifying it at present.

J. E. Taplin, of New Haven, was in town for a few days last week.

Geo. Lucas Reynolds, ex-teacher of Malone, is seen about town frequently, but he seems to have lost love for his old friends. He has increased the number of gray hairs at an alarming rate.

TED.

COLUMBUS.

Why not a Gallaudet Day.

RECEPTION TO MISS LOWERY.

Notes at Random.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Shall we not have a Gallaudet Day? Why not? The question is an appropriate one, especially to the deaf of this country. He was their benefactor. He gave the best part of his life to their cause, and more, he opened the way for their education and advancement. To him the deaf of this country owe a debt of lasting gratitude for all the advantages that they have reaped in an educational way, which thus formed a stepping stone to the prosperity and happiness they have enjoyed. For education is the fundamental corner-stone of one's success.

We fear sometimes that the present generation of deaf are growing up ignorant of the man who was the real founder of institutions in which they are receiving their education. This should not be. All heroes, men of achievements, of the arts, of science, and letters, and men renowned in war, are gratefully remembered by setting apart a certain day of the year in which to do homage to them by song and speech. We have Longfellow Day, Whittier Day, Bryant Day, etc., in our public schools. In this way the rising generations are made acquainted with the writings and works of these distinguished men.

And why should not the Institution of the deaf follow the example by having similar exercises in regard to Gallaudet. It would be a most appropriate matter.

The day might wholly be given up to the exercise, or if that should prove inconvenient a portion of it at least, either as general exercises in the chapel or he under the immediate charge of the teachers in their respective classes.

But the schools for the deaf are not the only places where this custom should prevail. Every Society for the deaf throughout the country should honor the day in a befitting manner. This it can do with appropriate exercises at its meeting place on the evening of Gallaudet's birthday. Let the day become general, and in this way the deaf will show to the world that they are not wanting in love, gratitude and veneration for those who are justly entitled to it.

Let us begin this year and make December 10th, 1896, the initial of many succeeding GALLAUDET DAYS. Thus we second Mr. Washington Houston's suggestion in a recent issue of the JOURNAL as regards the matter.

Miss Annie Lowery, of Cincinnati, has been shedding her sunny countenance within the walls of the institution this week, as the guest of Superintendent Jones.

Every body enjoys meeting and talking with her. She is remarkably bright as a lip-reader, even though she has been deaf since her fourth year. We were introduced to her Saturday evening, and unaware that she was deaf began talking and questioning her just as we would any hearing person, and received answers accordingly. Not until next day did we learn that sound was blank to her ears. She has been educated in Cincinnati. She has under instruction a little four-year-old boy at Franklin, Warren Co., this state. She is so skilled that there is no difficulty in detecting errors of speech. Friday evening she was tendered a surprise party by Superintendent Jones, in the library, at which were present the pupils of the higher classes. A very enjoyable time was spent in games and dancing, and later the whole party was served with oyster-soup, bananas, ice cream, candy and cake, in the dining room.

We are sorry to hear that the mother of Mrs. Flora Rose, nee Voelkel, is quite sick and not expected to live much longer. Thursday Mrs. Rose, Mrs. McGregor and Mrs. Greener, went over to Grove City to visit the sick lady.

Miss Greener was down at Green-castle with friends a couple of days.

The Alerts played a game of football with the Starlings Thursday afternoon, and covered themselves with glory by making the score 0 to 0. It must be remembered that the Starlings are all stalwarts of the first water, while more of the Alerts are were school boys. Daniel Whitehead of the Alerts in the last inning, by a daring run, prevented his opponents from making a score, and thus left the game a blank for each side.

Miss Jennie Campbell is in the city. She hails from Centerburg, but will soon go to Michigan, to make her home with friends.

A. B. G.

October, 31-'96.

FANWOOD.

The Fanwoods Defeat the Lexington A. C.

THE SCORE WAS 54 TO 0.

A Full Account of the Game Played at Berkeley Oval, on Election Day--Other Games

Specially Reported for the JOURNAL.

The much discussed and long expected football game between the Fanwood and Lexington Athletic Club Football teams is now over. I predicted that the Fanwood would win, but the followers of the Lexington Athletic Club were of the belief that their idols would sweep the ground with the Fanwoods.

The scene of battle was at Berkeley Oval, where many colleges and schools of note have won triumphs and been vanquished on the gridiron, diamond, and cinder path. There were about two hundred or more on the grounds and grand stands. There were also present many "silent wheelmen." The game began promptly as advertised, Tuesday (Election Day), at 10.30 A.M. The line up was as follows:

FANWOOD.	POSITIONS.	L. A. C.
Marks,	Left end,	Muller
Avens,	Left tackle,	Fricken
Allen,	Left guard,	Dickerson
Prinsinzing,	Centre,	Schweng
McVea,	Right guard,	Gilbert
Kiernan,	Right tackle,	Lowenberg
Reiff,	Right end,	Bernard
Izquierdo,	Right half back,	Metzger
Bachman,	Left half back,	Memuth
Ellis,	Quarter back,	Moulton
Cook,	Full back,	Shott

Referee, Mr. Ed. Miller; Umpire, J. L. Zrebutz; Timekeeper, H. Cooke; Linesmen, Heardt and Wolfe.

Fanwood won the toss, but allowed the Lexington boys the ball. Scott sent the ball flying just right in the arms of Full back Cook, who with superb interference carried it for 15 yards. The L. A. C. did not again get possession of the ball. Gains of 20, 15, 10 and 5 yards were made in rapid succession, and in three minutes Cook was sent over for the first touch down. Bachman kicked goal. Score 6 to 0 in favor of Fanwood.

As soon as the ball was again in play, the Fanwoods again rushed things. Avens first made 5 yards gain, then Izquierdo by superb interference by the guards made a run of 15 yards around left end. Here occurred the first accident. Quarter back Ellis had his lip cut just where it had been cut before, but before the required time he was ready to play. Cook made a fine run of 25 yards, but was tackled so hard that the ball slipped from his grasp, but McVea was at hand and fell on it. For off side play the Fanwoods were given ten yards. McVea gained 4 yards through centre, Cook 5 around left end, then Izquierdo made a good run through centre for 15 yards, and then was sent over for the second touch down. Bachman failed at goal. Score: Fanwood, 10; L. A. C., 0.

In the next line up there was fire of the L. A. C. boys. Cook by Bachman's interference ran 15 yards, after this Avens and Izquierdo each made gains of 8 and 10 yards, when the ball was dropped, and the L. A. C. gained possession of it. In all the L. A. C. were able to make but 20 yards, when they lost it. The Fanwoods made gains all together 30 yards, when Izquierdo dropped the ball. The L. A. C. were now almost desperate. Scott through the centre made 3 yards. Ten yards were given the L. A. C. for off side play. Metzger made 7 yards more, and then Scott added 2 yards more. This is all they were able to do. The ball went to Fanwood on downs. The Fanwoods then tried some of their new tricks, which proved very successful, and longer runs were made. Cook, Izquierdo divided the honors equally between them. McVea made the third touch down, and Bachman kicked goal. Score 16 to 0 in Fanwood's favor.

It looked blue to the L. A. C., the Fanwoods seemed to be encouraged and kept up their good play. Izquierdo made the next touch down, and Bachman kicked a difficult goal. Score: Fanwood 22; L. A. C., 0.

There was two minutes more of play, and when time was called, the ball was in the centre of the field

SECOND HALF.

As the teams lined up for the second half, the Fanwoods showed no signs of fatigue, while on the other hand the Lexington boys showed the effect of their hard play. Bachman kicked ball to foul line twice, so the kick-off went to the Lexington A. C. Bachman made a splendid catch and brought the ball to the centre of the field before he was downed. During the next

few minutes the ball was advanced until it was on Lexington's three yard line, but here the Fanwoods lost the ball. The Lexington A. C. attempted to get it out of danger, but in their attempt the Fanwoods made a safety. The score was now 24 to 0, and the second half has already advanced, so the Fanwoods stirred themselves up, and rushed things in a lively fashion. Izquierdo scored another touch down, and Bachman was successful at goal, 30-0.

In the next line up, the Fanwood kept up their good play. The new tricks, which they learned mostly from the university teams that have played in the city, were tried, and puzzled the L. A. C. A description of all the fine play is out of place, suffice to say that the next touch down was made by Allen in a few minutes soon after. Bachman failed on an easy goal. Score 34-0. Eli Ellis distinguished himself in the next play. He weighs but 117 pounds, but after catching the ball, he made the best run of the game, 45 yards, dodging no less than seven Lexington boys. McVea made the next touch down. Bachman kicked goal, 40-0.

McVea made another touch down after four minutes more play; Bachman failed at goal, 44-0. In the next line up, the L. A. C. boys showed signs of weariness, but the Fanwoods were eager to increase the score. The Fanwoods lost ball once, but after losing it, they regained it in a short time. There were 12 minutes more of played, and in 5 minutes Izquierdo was sent over for one more touch down, and as Bachman kicked goal, the score stood 50 to 0.

They lined up again the L. A. C., yes, but to be forced down as before. Izquierdo made another touch down, which would have done credit to a veteran college player. No goal. Score Fanwood, 54; Lexington A. C., 0. Two minutes more then the game is over. The Lexington kickers tried to break the Fanwood line, but it was a vain attempt. Avens, Allen, Prinsinzing, McVea, Kiernan and Reiff although lighter than their opponents in weight—Fricken, Dickerson, Schweng, Gilbert, Lowenberg and Bernard—they were a power of strength, and to them a great deal of praise must be awarded for their fine tackling, interference, etc.

No more scoring was done, but the ball was in the centre of the field when time was called. The umpiring was good, and the Lexington boys have no reason to complain for their defeat, as they acknowledge that Fanwood has a good football team.

There are some who are not aware that speech is taught here. Had they been present at the football game, and heard the school yell given by the team after the game, they would think otherwise. The school yell, more frequently heard on the gridiron is—

Rah! Rah! Rah!!!
Who? Who? Who?
Fanwood, Fanwood
Gold and Blue
Sis-s-s boom, Ah!

The Fanwood foot-ball eleven played two games last week. The first game with the Pastimes of Manhattan College, at Manhattan Oval. Despite the fact that the Pastimes have had the service of Bliss, a former Yale player, to coach them, and that the weight average of the team was 165, while the Fanwood was lighter, the game was a close one, and further demonstrated the fact that the Fanwoods would have a good chance to win the championship of the interscholastic league of this city, if they were members of that body. Two twenty minutes halves were played, and the score was 6 to 0 in favor of the Pastimes.

The second game was played on Saturday at Columbia Oval. Williamsbridge, N. Y., with the Cutler School Eleven, a strong team of the interscholastic league. The Cutlers had the advantage in weight and of being coached while the game was in progress, with the consent of Manager Fox of the Fanwoods.

The game began at 3.30 P.M., Cutler won the toss and chose the ball. Full-back Cook made a splendid catch, and made a magnificent run of twenty yards before he was downed. The Fanwoods made little gain, and the ball went to the Cutler boys on downs. For a time it looked as if they would make a touch down, but the Fanwoods braced up, and soon regained the ball on downs, and Cook, after several good runs through the centre by the backs, made the first touchdown. Six minutes from the beginning of play. Bachman kicked goal.

No sooner was the ball put in play again, than Fanwood by good runs soon had it on Cutler's 10 yards line, and Allen was sent around right end for another touch down. Bachman failed at goal. All this had taken just ten minutes. No further scoring was done in the first half, however, both team did some fine playing. The Cutlers constantly were compelled to kick the ball out of danger, but it was soon rushed back again by the

Fanwoods, who preferred to play this kind of game.

When time was called the ball was in the centre of the field. Score: Fanwood, 10; Cutler, 0.

SECOND HALF.

Neither side showed the effect of their struggle when the second half was begun. As in the first half, Fanwood again forced things, and in three minutes' play Cook was sent over the line for a touchdown. Bachman kicked goal.

Izquierdo lost an opportunity to make a run of fifty yards and a touchdown, but he was so much excited that he let the ball slip from his grasp, but luckily Kiernan fell on it and no ground was won on the Fanwoods.

The Cutler boys braced up, but all they could do was to advance the ball seven or eight yards. Only twice they were able to make 12 and 15 yards. Allen and Izquierdo both made a touchdown. Bachman failed at the first goal, but succeeded in the second. The final score was 26 to 0 in favor of Fanwood. The summary:—

FANWOOD.	POSITIONS.	CUTLERS.
Reiff,	Left end,	Pell
Marks,	Left tackle,	McElroy
J. Avens,	Left guard,	Sands
Allen,	Left guard,	Leach
Prinsinzing,	Centre,	Delafied
McVea,	Right guard,	Talmadge
Kiernan,	Right tackle,	Burden
Ellis,	Right end,	Lee
Muench,	Quarter back,	Greene
Izquierdo,	Right half back,	Warren
Bachman,	Left half back,	Kipp
F. G. Cook,	Full back,	

Touch downs—Cook, 2; Allen, 2; Izquierdo, 1. Goals kicked—Bachman, 3.

Referee, Mr. Miller; Umpire, Mr. Hoffman; Linesmen, Messrs. Heardt and Green; Timekeeper, H. Cooke.

BALTIMORE.

Mr. Adolph Lingner has decided to renounce single blessedness and will take unto him a wife, in the person of Miss A. Newman, the event to take place in the middle of November. They have already engaged rooms and are about to furnish them prior to the happy event.

A mute, who claims to be J. O. Leary, of Minneapolis, Minn., is in this city, and is in a bad way financially, somewhat the worse for wear. He informed the writer that he was a printer, but the since introduction of the typesetting machine, he has been without a job. He has been wandering from city to city for the past four years. He landed in this city last spring and will try to ship on one of the foreign steamers as a cattle man.

Mrs. Charles Wilson, of Springfield, Ohio, is still in town, but will go and visit her relatives in Cumberland, this State, and remain till November 14th, when she will leave for her home.

The M. E. Mission is the proud possessor of a new walnut pulpit, the handiwork of James C. Stubbs. Mr. Stubbs is an expert in his business, that of cabinetmaking and has a steady position which commands good wages.

Thomas A. Lamb, of Kent County, is in town trying to have his eyesight improved by some oculist. J. A. Branfick paid a flying visit to his Ama Mater on October 15th, and had a very pleasant time inspecting the workings of the various school rooms and the shops. He also saw the great fair near Frederick.

J. W. L. Unsworth is distributing circulars around the streets for a short while only.

Chas. E. Lister, of Easton, spent the whole of last week in town on business and pleasure combined. He bought a large stock of leather and shoe findings for his business. He had been at work in a tomato cannery all the summer, and just got through two weeks ago.

Our general friend, John Bull, of Govanstown, was a visitor at the Society's hall last Sunday evening. All of us were glad to see him and to have a pleasant chat with him.

Messrs. A. Lingner and Geo. Mesenberg will tie themselves over to the Eastern shore on a gunning expedition next Monday. Mr. Lister will meet them at the wharf and act as their guide.

H. S. Anderson is now spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Gallion, in Harford County. He went thither last Monday morning, and expects to be back by the first of November.

John A. Trundle, of Centerville, was sick with typhoid fever, but is now getting better.

The Society will hold its next regular business meeting on Wednesday night, November 4th. It will hold its fair the latter part of December. The date will be decided upon at the meeting.

Mr. Philip Gehb was married to Miss Ollie D. Linthicum, at the home of the bride's brother-in-law, Rev. D. E. Moylan, near Ijamsville, on Wednesday eve, October 21st. The happy couple were the recipient of many useful and costly presents. Among those present were Principal C. W. Ely, of the Maryland School, and several teachers. Messrs F. C. Lurman and J. W. Briscoe were the only ones from Baltimore. Mr. and Mrs. Gehb are now comfortably domiciled in their new home which was recently erected on a twenty-acre farm which Mr. Gehb had successfully managed for the past twenty years. J. A. B.

ST. LOUIS.

Just Before the Battle.

MR. READ DISCOURSES ON BICYCLING.

A Deaf-Mute Wedding---Sunday Snap Shots.

From our St. Louis Correspondent.

"Standing room was at a premium" at the free silver meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Bryan Club, in the St. Louis Club's room, Friday night. Walter B. McIntyre, President of the Jefferson Club, was the orator, Miss Pearl Hechtman as usual interpreting. It was originally billed to take place in Rev. Cloud's lyceum, but at the earnest solicitation of President Hunter, he consented to a change of quarters.

A portrait of Bryan hung upon the platform adorned with two flags, while below were four portraits of McKinley and Hobart draped with fourteen flags. McIntyre's speech was a forcible argument upon the future and fortunes of every one of his hearers present, how, when and where the tangible results would come to the workmen of this country if silver became the money of America.

The members of the Bryan Club turned out in full force, with white badges, "I am for Bryan and American manhood." The club room being "free" in the strictest sense of the word, the speaker was vociferously applauded with both hands and feet, whenever he struck a point that put the yellow metal in the shade. Especially was the noise emblematic of their high enthusiasm when President Hunter called his followers to give "three cheers and a tiger" for Bryan and free silver, as McIntyre was leaving the room for his carriage.

J. C. Zimmerman and W. L. Tribbe, hearing exponents of 16 to 1 and friends of the deaf at heart, followed and espoused their cause in a manner that won much applause.

President Hunter then explained the method of preparing their ballots, and closed with instructions for the members to take part in the monster parade this Saturday night.

There was another "sound money" meeting at the Schuyler Memorial Thursday evening. Judge John H. Terry, who has a deaf-mute son at Gallaudet College, spoke on the currency question; not from theory, but his long experience in business and personal observation. He was a most convincing and affable speaker.

Rev. J. H. Cloud has acquitted himself nobly as a campaigner for the deaf-mutes of St. Louis, being impartial in his selection of speakers for the three meetings already held viz., Judge Dennison, Republican, Judge John H. Terry, sound money Democrat, and Walter McIntyre, a free silver Democrat. He said it was his desire that we should know why we are going to vote for a ticket, and why not the others.

Miss Pearl Hechtman did herself very creditably in her interpretations, and remarked to me that it took less effort to translate sound money logic than to keep pace with the fast and fluttering arguments of free silver.

They have been asked why the McKinley Club has not been brought into operation. Their plain answer is "Not necessary."

We are pleased to chronicle the marriage of Miss Lena M. Kribs, of St. Louis, to George David Parker, of Hannibal, Mo., Wednesday afternoon, October 28th, at the Kribs residence, 3256 Indiana Avenue, the Rev. J. H. Cloud officiating. It was strictly a private affair, the best man, James Chenery, being the only deaf-mute invited. The bridesmaid was Miss Flanagan, a hearing lady. After the wedding supper, the happy couple took the 9 o'clock train for Hannibal, where the groom works as a printer. Our best wishes go to them.

Rev. and Mrs. Frank Read dropped in St. Louis, on the closing day of the Exposition. Saturday Frank's fame as a dramatic sign-maker drew a full house to the club room that evening, where he was billed to lecture. His discourse was on the "Social and Economical Influence of the Bicycle." The wheel of to-day, he said, is a great civilizer. Twenty years ago it was looked upon as a mere plaything. The best conveyor, to keep at a little expense, and within the reach of all. Bicycle riding is a far better means of catching on, breeding love, and cementing good fellowship, was one of his unique remarks. With the advent of the wheel, the saloons were dealt a heavy blow, as numerous young men, who were wont to frequent such places, have turned out into the fresh air, of course conditionally upon the weather and of the roads, and besides a clear wind is essential to

manage that fickle steed. As well have other branches of trade suffered a losing patronage. This, he said, is one of the many economical features of the bicycle. Naturally the wheelmen present expected Read would give a "scorching" sermon against Sunday riding, but he did not. He approved the action of a Long Island minister in erecting bicycle stalls beside his church for the use of worshippers on the Sabbath.

Miss Yetta Mayer, the only fair rider present, took the platform and remarked that "the wheel is virtually her hubby, she loves it with the whole of her heart, and would die than part with it." The closing hour of the lecture was filled up with impromptu speeches on the political issue, the following taking the floor: Rev. Frank Read, middle-of-the-road; W. E. Guss, Republican to the backbone; G. D. Hunter, a staunch Bryan and 16-2-1 man; and Arthur L. Palmer, for Bryan but against free silver.

There is already a talk of organizing a bicycle club early next spring. A crank suggested "Gallaudet Wheelmen" for its name, which has been universally approved.

Miss Yetta Mayer entertained a large company at her home Sunday evening, before she left for Evansville the next morning. Her stay was highly pleasant, and we may see her tripping the light fantastic toe at our February ball.

The report that the introduction of typesetting machines will give Major Harden the "grand bounce" is without foundation.

The Bryan Club has given up all hope of ever glorifying its short existence with a silvery speech by Geo. T. Dougherty. His non-appearance in the city may be due to the fact that the campaign managers are so confident of carrying Missouri that they deemed it unnecessary to send him down here to preach to such a batch of mutes.

John P. Walsh, the subject of "A Husband of an Hour" in the JOURNAL of two weeks ago, is still in the city. The nucleus of his marriage to Miss Maude Alexander, at Evansville, is that he regretted having done so an hour afterward, deserted her and came to St. Louis. For what reason he does not state explicitly. He said that as soon as he gets back to Evansville he will petition for a divorce from her on grounds that will be made known then. This is a very peculiar thing. Walsh looking unconcerned.

About forty deaf-mutes journeyed to the Lutheran Church, 15th and Morgan Street, Sunday night, to see the Rev. Kuehne, a young theological student, preach his initial sermon to them. Mrs. Louis Jacoby had him under her sign-making instruction for about a year. He was a little rattled, but after some practice will be a master. No, Rome was not built in a day. Rev. A. Reineke, of Chicago, will preach at the same place in two weeks. The club acknowledges a copy of the *Buff and Blue* with thanks.

PHIL DEAN.

IN MEMORIAM.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE BALTIMORE SOCIETY OF THE DEAF ON THE DEATH OF MR. ENOCH PRATT.

Resolved, That in the death of the venerable Enoch Pratt, which occurred on the 17th day of September, aged eighty-eight, the deaf of this city and State have lost a most sincere and earnest friend, and the members of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf a distinguished and valuable member. Enoch Pratt stood forth as the ideal of a true philanthropist in the field of education. Not content with establishing schools for the ordinary youth, and libraries for the general public, he so extended his beneficence as to include the then much neglected deaf children of Maryland. He was one of the original number of gentlemen who were instrumental in establishing the Maryland School for the Deaf at Frederick, and after the resignation of Mr. S. Fuller Crane, became the President of the Board of Visitors, and with such mastery care that at present she commands the liberal support of the State government, the respect and pride of all citizens, and the love of all the deaf. His interest in the Deaf was however not confined within the walls of the school. He followed them out into the world, and joined them in their efforts at literary and social advancement. Almost since its foundation he has been an honorary member of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf, and in grateful appreciation of the honor his name contributes to its rolls a large crayon portrait of him adorns its walls.

Resolved, That the foregoing resolutions be entered upon the minutes of the society, and that copies be sent to his widow, and to the *Maryland Bulletin*, the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*, and the *Deaf-Mutes' Register* for publication.

O. J. WHILDIN,
J. A. BRANFICK,
H. T. REAMY,
G. M. LEITNER,
Committee on Resolutions.

Rev. Mr. Danzer's Appointments.

NOVEMBER.
8-10.45 A.M., Ansburn, Holy Communion.
8-7.30 P.M., Geneva.
13-7.30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester, Lecture.
15-10.45 A.M., St. Paul's, Rochester, Holy Communion.
15-7.30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, Evening Prayer.
19-7.30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.
20-7.30 P.M., Trinity, Utica.
22-10 A.M., Zion, Rome.
22-3.00 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.
Address: REV. C. O. DANZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Basket Party at the Club.

MOUNT AIRY'S WINNING TEAM.

Personal and Otherwise.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Hallowe'en, the night of nuts and fun, when troubles, cares, and sorrows are forgotten for the time being, and young and old, rich and poor, wise and foolish, all mix together for a common share in the pleasure of the festive event, has once more come and gone. And there is nothing left of it but the memory of the past.

Among our silent folk, the recurrence of the festival was most evident at All Souls' Hall, whither about an hundred had gathered in anticipation of a pleasant evening. They were attended to by a joint committee of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society and Club. Delicious apples were distributed gratuitously, and more were to be had by those who cared to dive for them in a tub of water without the help of hands. Peanuts, by the bag, were disposed of for the usual nickel, the charge being made because the admission was free. Several amusing games, in which everybody was able to take part, were played. In some cases prizes were offered to tempt players. Later in the evening the festivity was transformed into a "basket party," which was designed to be the special feature of the evening.

Mr. Thomas Breen played the role of auctioneer, and we cheerfully give him credit for disposing of all the baskets in quick time and disappointing those who waited for the next basket after the last one had been sold. As it was there were more willing buyers than baskets, a fact which the committee regretted afterwards. The smallest basket brought fifty cents and the largest three dollars and twenty-six cents—(\$3.26).

About twenty dollars were realized from this affair, leaving expenses to be deducted. The joint committee was composed of Miss K. Eisele, Miss D. Kintzel, Mrs. Slifer, Mr. H. G. Gunkel, Mr. Thos. Breen, and Mr. John M. Wismer.

The De l'Epee Catholic Association, and the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Club, had both proposed to give Hallowe'en parties, but for reasons unknown to us gave them up.

Lewis I. Ash, formerly an active worker at All Souls' but now living in Phoenixville, Pa., surprised his friends by his unexpected presence at the "basket party." He returned home the following Sunday evening.

The foot ball game between the Wharton Athletic Association, of the city, and the Manual Athletic Association of Mt. Airy, on the Institution grounds on Saturday afternoon, 31st ult., resulted in a complete victory for the Mt. Airy team, the score resting at 67 to 0. The game developed that the deaf team was more than a match for the hearing, and the same opinion was expressed by most of the spectators. It was amusing to see how often our boys outwitted their opponents in this game.

Joaquin Gomez, a native of Columbia, South America, and the son of a wealthy sugar-planter, has entered the manual department of the Mt. Airy Institution, with the special purpose of learning the brick-laying trade.

Miss Hannah P. Wright, of Frankford, planned a surprise party for Mr. Edward Hackett in Hallowe'en, and it came off very successfully at his home. Miss Wright had the assistance of Mr. Hackett's sister, who is also deaf.

Mrs. James Roach, of Nicetown, Pa., lost her brother by death quite recently. He was employed at the Sherman House in Atlantic City.

Joseph VanCortlandt, a Fanwood graduate, has been a lamp-lighter in Kensington for the past fourteen years. He covers eighteen divisions. He is well liked by his superintendent, who, he says, always treats him well.

Joseph Tafe has finally decided to take the JOURNAL, which he says, pleases him most. Mr. Tafe, it will be remembered, is foreman of a bottle dealer's house. He has since given work to two deaf-mutes.

Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett was suddenly taken sick on Friday last, and is confined to her bed. She attended the social of All-Souls' Club the previous evening and seemed perfectly well. Early on Friday morning she assisted her husband in arranging a display of flags, and when he left her for work, she did not complain any. On his return in the evening he found her sick in bed. She has a severe attack of influenza coupled with malaria.

An enjoyable social was held at All Souls' Club last Thursday evening, 29th ult. It was well

attended. Apples were distributed gratis, and games and social intercourse indulged in.

Mr. Nicely has gone home to Wilkesbarre to vote. He expects to return on Wednesday.

Miss Nettie Laird has accompanied a sister to New York, and will remain there for a time.

John E. Clausen has been doing a thriving business in repairing bicycles. He is a wheelwright by occupation and has his own shop.

Tickets are out for Prof. Lloyd's lecture, on the 27th inst., at twenty cents apiece. They can be got from Mr. H. G. Gunkel and club members.

We do not recollect any time when flags were so abundantly displayed by citizens as preceding this election. This time, too, a larger number of our deaf do not work on election Day than at any previous election. J. S. R.

OMAHA, NEB.

The Club has moved into more spacious quarters, as the old room was wanted by the ladies for a cloak-room. The new hall is so large that two hundred people could be in it at one time and yet have more than elbow-room. And, by the way, what a ball-room it would make!

At the last Club meeting the regular program was laid aside, and nearly the whole evening was given up to talk of a political nature. Now and then a speaker would grow too emphatic in his remarks, and President Comp's gavel was called into action.

Misses Hedrick and Ream were admitted as members, and Mr. and Mrs. Aronson as honorary members. Mr. and Mrs. Aronson live on a farm about fifteen miles from the city, and so they cannot attend very often.

M. Hunt has returned from Fremont and will resume his duties as secretary. He is looking all the better for his short vacation.

Leonard Cokerfarr stopped here on his way to Chicago, where he resumes work with a piano manufacturing company. He spent the summer at his home in Laramie, Wyo.

Our Art-teacher, Miss Murray, visited the Iowa School not long ago. She came home with two mammoth sweet-potatoes which were taken from the Inst. garden and given her by Supt. Rothert. Each potato is as large as six ordinary ones. They are now being copied in oils by one of our artists.

Our boys had a game of foot-ball with the High School eleven last week. Our team did some splendid work, in spite of the fact that the score stood 16 to 8 in favor of the other team when time was called.

To-day our gallant eleven go over the river to play the Council Bluffs High School. May success be theirs!

A letter from Miss Sarnish, of Colorado Springs, assures her friends here that she has almost recovered her wonted health and spirits. A severe attack of malaria prevented her resuming her duties in the Colorado School until about a month after it had opened. We might say something about the disagreeable weather we've been having—but refrain.

E. M. R.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

NOVEMBER.
7-7.30 P.M., Indianaapolis, Lecture in the Guild Room of Christ's Church.
8-9 A.M., Indianapolis, Services.
8-11 A.M., Indianapolis, Holy Communion.
8-4 P.M., Indianapolis, Evening Prayer and Service.
9-9.30 P.M., Hannibal, Service.
9-7.30 P.M., Hannibal, Special Service.
10-7 P.M., Jacksonville, Lecture on London and the historical places.
11-A.M., Jacksonville, Service.
11-Evening, Fulton, Lecture on London, including Westminster Abbey and the Tower.
12-8 A.M., Fulton.
12-11 A.M., Mexico, Service.
12-7.30 P.M., Louisiana, Special Service.
13-7.30 P.M., Michigan City, Special Service.
14-7.30 P.M., Grand Rapids, Lecture or Social.
15-10.30 A.M., Grand Rapids, Holy Communion.
15-8 P.M., Grand Rapids, Evening Prayer and Sermon.
20-7.30 P.M., Mansfield, O., Evening Service.
21-7.30 P.M., Cleveland.
22-10.30 A.M., Cleveland, Holy Communion.
22-4.30 P.M., Painesville, Special Service.
23-Evening, Detroit.
23-10.30 A.M., Detroit, Holy Communion.
23-3 P.M., Detroit, Evening Service.
Appointments may be made between the above named dates, in which case due notice will be given.
Other appointments will follow. Write the Rev. A. W. Mann, at Gambier, Ohio. Gambier is

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

An Interesting Meeting of the "Lit."

THE GALLAUDETS WIN AND LOSE

On the Gridiron--Happenings of the Past Week at Gallaudet College.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The Literary Society met in the chapel Friday evening. After the usual roll-call and reading of the minutes of the preceding meeting were disposed of, the essayist, Mr. Kestner, '97, opened the exercises, taking for his subject, "Nezahualcoyotl." It was an interesting and well-delivered essay on the life of one of Mexico's early kings. "Is Chaucer a greater poet than Spenser," was the question of debate, Messrs. Zahn, '98, and Powell, '00, arguing in favor of Chaucer, while Messrs. Eickhoff, '98, and Carrell, '90, stood up for Spenser. The points brought out by both sides were excellent. The judges, Messrs. Rother, '98, Bumgardner and Wills, '99, decided in favor of Chaucer. The dialogue, "The Unforgotten Foe," by Sargent, was given by Messrs. Bumgardner, '99, and Darby, I. C. It was one of the most dramatic dialogues we have ever witnessed and due credit should be given to the participants. Mr. Bath, '99, declaimed in masterly signs, "The Wreck of the Hesperus," and critic Whitlocke closed the meeting with his report.

The Shakespeare Club met Saturday evening. Prof. Hotchkiss gave the story of "Much Ado About Nothing." Hereafter, pieces from this play will be read by the members.

The Gallaudets played two games during the week. Wednesday the Eastern High School team came over for the third time but went away vanquished, 14 to 0. As an experiment, the Gallaudets had Brockhagen at right half-back, Roth left tackle, Darby left end and Haig right end. Although the interference of the backs was all that could be desired, the line was found insufficient to hold against the bucking of the visitors. Thursday, the men returned to their old places, but Erd was put at right half back and L. Rosson again took his place at quarter. He was out of the game for two weeks with an attack of malaria, and this accounted for the shifting in the positions of the players.

Saturday the team was up at five o'clock, and after partaking in a little breakfast of coffee, bread and butter (the cooks refused to get up earlier and prepare anything better), left on the seven o'clock train for Emmittsburg, Md. A change of cars made at Baltimore and again at Rocky Ridge. The team arrived at Emmittsburg at eleven. Dinner was served at half-past twelve and the dishes were very tempting. The game with the Mount St. Mary's college was called at half-past two and ended with the score 12 to 0 in favor of Mt. St. Mary's. The Gallaudets played an up-hill game, and did all that could be except of them. The Mt. St. Mary's team put up a better game on the whole; their interference was strong and running very fast. For the Gallaudets, Brockhagen, W. Rosson and Haig did good work. The rest of the team also played well in their respective positions.

The "coeds" had a Halloween party in their library Saturday, and lots of fun. While the meeting of the Shakespeare Club was going on, the young men (not because they were not invited to this party) filed over and indulged in all sorts of mischief. The appearance of Prof. — put an end to the fun of the young men and the party went on. The feature was a "Cake Walk," in which Misses Vandegrift, '99, and B. Taylor, '00, turned out as the most elaborate; Misses Stemple and Leyder, '98, the most comical, and walked off with the cake. Various games were played, and after an old-fashioned Virginia reel, refreshments of cider, candy, nuts, cakes, pop-corn and apples, were served. The library was gayly decorated with leaves, corn-stalks and "jack-o-lanterns,"—latter with dirt and disorder.

Misses Kershner, '97, Young McGowan and Leyder, '98, and Elsworth, '00, attended a party given in their honor by a friend down on 7th Street, last Tuesday.

The Fellows took in "Othello" at the Lafayette Friday evening. The Juniors marched out to the Naval Observatory headed by Professor Chickering, Wednesday, but saw nothing through the telescope. A copy of Camp and Deland's compendium of foot-ball, which takes up 425 pages, has been re-

ceived by the foot-ball management. It is the best edition ever published and contains all the fine points of the game.

"Old Honesty" is the play which our embryo actors will give Saturday next. This and a game with the University of Pennsylvania reserves in the afternoon, will furnish plenty of amusement for Kendall Green inhabitants.

Kestner, '97, received a load of pecans and pomegranates from relatives in Mississippi, and his classmates received a generous treat.

The observance of flag-day in this city was very demonstrative. All the large business buildings displayed immense flags. Moses & Co., the furniture dealers on F Street, had about sixty large flags waving from almost every window of their building. From our tower staff "Old Glory" was also "in it" with the others.

Dr. Gallaudet was one of the speakers interested in the project of establishing a home for newsboys.

Mr. Crane, of New Jersey, called on Mr. Ely last Monday. Resolutions of thanks were sent to Rev. D. Talmage by the students the other day, for the free use of a pew in the church where this noted minister officiates.

Dr. Gallaudet, Mr. Fowler and Mr. Ely are going to their respective homes to vote. On his return, Mr. Fowler will bring back his wife.

There was a euchre party at Prof. Draper's residence, Halloween night.

The Jollity Club has been re-organized with the following to guide its interests: President, Miss Price, '97; Vice-President, Miss Rogers, '90; Secretary, Miss Kuncik, '98; and Treasurer, Miss Lamson, '00.

The "Gym" opened Monday. The co-eds exercise in two divisions. The first includes the Introductory Class and is led by Miss Rogers, from 2 to 2:45. The second division consists of the four upper classes, with Miss Leyder at its head, from 2:45 to 3:30. The boys go at 3:45.

An advertisement in one of the newspapers called our attention to the before-unknown fact that in Ivy City there is a street named after our president, Dr. Gallaudet.

December 10th, the birthday anniversary of Thomas H. Gallaudet, will be observed in the College this time. There will be a literary meeting in the chapel, which will be followed by a social. The first hour morning recitations of all the classes on the next day will be dispensed with.

Erd, '97, has gone home to vote. Mr. Hall occupied the pulpit this afternoon. His subject was "Hast thou Faith?"

F. C. S.

Nov. 1, '96.

GALLAUDET HOME.

The New York World under date of September 10th, announced the death of Mayor Daniel B. Bond, of Woonsocket, R. I., which occurred the day before, at the oral school for deaf-mutes, in Providence. Mr. Bond was attending a meeting of the Board of Directors, of which he was a member. He filled other prominent positions.

Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet returned to New York last week, on the steamship Kaiser William II, which sailed from Genoa, Italy, on the 3d inst. She had been visiting in Europe with a party of friends. Miss Gallaudet passed through Spain to Gibraltar.

A couple of months ago, Matron Davis and Miss Spear were photographed together. The picture represents Mrs. Davis spelling on her fingers to Pamela.

September 20th was a lovely Sabbath. In the morning Mr. Isaac B. Gardner gave a farewell service in the chapel preparatory to starting for Little Rock, Ark. At its close he said he had been to Fanwood and there was plenty of hand-shaking, the pupils were overjoyed to see him again. They wanted Mr. Gardner to tell them a story in the sign language, but he was sorry he could not comply with their request, owing to lack of time.

Miss Hawes expects a visit from her sister Ida every day. When Mrs. Lusher comes, she will bring Hattie some nice things.

Tuesday night, the 22d ult., Janitor Gardner was present at a meeting of veterans of the Civil War, which took place in Poughkeepsie.

Matron Davis has another grandchild, a baby girl having been ushered in on the 20th of September, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Davis, in New York City. The little darling has no name yet.

Mr. Chester Q. Mann arrived here from Yonkers, N. Y., on the 26th. It happened to be his birthday. He received congratulations. Mr. Mann remained with us till Wednesday on account of the stormy weather. He said he was going up the State on a collecting tour, and would stop in Albany.

Mrs. Nelson and her daughter, Miss Elizabeth, may spend the coming winter in New York. It is needless to say that their many friends will gladly welcome them.

During the night a short time ago, the apartments of Mr. Wil-

liam M. Genet, in Harlem, were entered by thieves, who carried off a lot of articles. Mr. Genet is a nephew of the late William M. Genet, for a long number of years foreman of the cabinet shop at the New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes.

Three young colored women were visitors here recently.

The Dutchess County Fair was held in Poughkeepsie last month. None of the inmates visited it.

Saturday evening, September 26th, there was a donkey party in the men's spacious reading-room. Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Mumford and Mr. Mann participated in the game. A very enjoyable time was spent.

Charley Gardner went back to college in Syracuse, N. Y., on the 5th inst. His father is in charge of the Home farm.

Mrs. Sarah Griswold Morse, widow of the late Prof. Samuel F. E. Morse of telegraph fame, was a schoolmate of Mrs. Barnhart, nee Lois Elizabeth Person. Though many years have gone by, Mrs. Barnhart retains a pleasant recollection of her.

John Cabill, the deaf-mute who was way-laid in Gotham a few weeks ago, has been an inmate of the Home for a year.

Miss Amanda Schoonmaker, of Wappinger's Falls, N. Y., Miss Millard, of Pittsfield, N. Y., and Mr. William Pitt, of Haverstraw, N. Y., called on friends here Thursday afternoon, two weeks ago. They were graduated from the Fanwood school.

Miss Millard and Mr. Pitt are going to take a new departure on Christmas Day. The JOURNAL readers can easily comprehend the drift of this.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet officiated in the chapel on Sunday the 11th inst. He took for his text, St. James 3:8—"No man can tame the tongue."

There was no afternoon service, as the venerable clergyman had to go to Newburgh, where he preached to a number of deaf-mutes in the Church of the Good Shepherd.

Last Monday, Janitor Gardner was presented with a very handsome china cup and saucer from Mrs. Nelson, as a mark of esteem for faithfulness to duty.

The lady managers of the Home, held their annual meeting in the library room, Thursday, a week ago.

Miss Sarah Leghorn died in Newburgh, N. Y., on the 22d of July, after a lingering illness, during which she suffered greatly. She was a sister of Mrs. C. Q. Mann.

Several days ago three pretty pots of ferns, accompanied by a note from the Ladies' Board, were sent here with a request to have them placed on a window-sill in Mrs. Totten's room.

The writer was pleased to learn from JOURNAL of a recent issue, that her old school friend, Mrs. John W. Lake, nee Annie Elizabeth Thorn, is well and enjoying farm life in Orleans County, this State. Mrs. Lake is a semi-mute, and was graduated from the High Class at Fanwood. Her husband is a hearing man, but they have no children of their own.

Rev. John Chamberlain will conduct chapel services up this way on the second Sunday in November, should nothing intervene.

LOUISE.

October 22, '96.

The *Hawkeye* calls attention to the exchange of daily programs between the Minnesota and Missouri Schools. The *Hawkeye* is inclined to favor the arrangement which provides for schoolroom work in the forenoon and shop work in the afternoon, which plan in a modified form has just been discarded by the new management of the Minnesota school and adopted by that of the Missouri. This action of the experienced educators of the two schools is no doubt the result of mature deliberation on the relative merits of plans in question. The working of the all-day system in Minnesota will give the pupils more time in the school-room and should, theoretically, increase the amount of knowledge they absorb. On the other hand, afternoon school-room work has often been shown to lack much in results when compared with that of morning hours.

In making a suggestion to the writer as to the best hours for study, a teacher of long experience and acknowledged ability asserted it as his belief that one hour in the morning was worth two in the evening; and the number of listless faces which confront teachers of afternoon classes seems confirm this as a rule equally applicable to recitation work. Last year eighteen of our state institutions closed their literary departments for the day by 1:30 in the afternoon and a majority of these are scheduled as closing before one o'clock. The tendency among schools for the hearing is now to close at a much earlier hour than formerly, a continuous session from nine until one seeming to predominate in favor.

A Knowing One.

"I don't gamble," said the cannibal, as he took the lid off the sailor soup, "but I guess I'll open this jack pot."—*Life*.

IOWA.

THE MANUAL ALPHABET IN IOWA, AND SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, HENRY SABIN.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the issue of your paper of October 8th appears an article on the manual alphabet in Iowa, from the pen of Mr. Elliott S. Waring, of Grinnell, Ia. He says that "under the direction of the Iowa deaf-mute Association one J. W. Barrett was chosen to appear before the legislature last winter, and had hard work with Superintendent of Public Instruction Sabin, of Iowa, trying to introduce a petition for the insertion of the manual alphabet into public schools." He interviewed a few members of the legislature, who advised him to refer the petition to Supt. Sabin. Then Mr. Waring pitches into Supt. Sabin, and says, "Hence a menace to the success of the movement. As in many cases he is not familiar with the education of the deaf, I shall use my influence to get every deaf-mute vote against him if he is again a candidate." Again Waring says: "Sabin is quite an old man and sticks to the idea that the use of the manual alphabet in common schools would be conducive to evil results."

Now Supt. Sabin has been elected to the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction of Iowa for four terms. He is thoroughly familiar with the educational affairs and necessities of the State. He is also very popular among the educators of the State, and should be a candidate for re-election, the deaf-mute vote against him would be like a mere drop of water in the bucket, among the large majority of the popular vote cast for him. Thus Mr. Waring's efforts to get all the mutes to vote against him would be useless.

On October 15th, the North Eastern Iowa Teachers' Association met in convention at Dubuque, Ia. There were over nine hundred teachers present, and among them was Supt. Sabin. Your reporter interviewed Mr. Sabin at the Hotel Julien, and showed him the article in question in the JOURNAL.

Reporter—What is your opinion about it?

Supt. Sabin—I never heard of that before. Who is Waring?

R.—He is a deaf-mute of Grinnell, and president of the Iowa Association for the deaf.

Supt. S.—Who is Barrett?

R.—He is a teacher at the Iowa School for the deaf at Council Bluffs.

Supt. S.—That is all news to me. You may say so. It is something I have not looked into. The persons who are most interested in this, are the ones most able to judge of its merits.

R.—You are not, then, opposed to the manual alphabet in the text books of the State?

Supt. S.—No. I am not able to see what harm it would do. You who are interested ought to know whether it would be beneficial.

R.—You are right. I will answer the item in the paper.

Supt. S.—Sending me a copy of it.

We parted as friends, and Mr. Sabin went among the teachers, and soon went to the convention, which assembled in the Grand Opera House. The Dubuque Times of the 15th of October speaks as follows of:

SUPERINTENDENT SABIN.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Sabin is the most prominent personage present. For seventeen years before being selected to the office which he now fills with such signal ability he was superintendent of the Clinton schools. He is now serving his fourth term as state superintendent, and is one of the best that the State has ever had. He has been an educator for the past quarter of a century. Mr. Sabin, who was injured by the giving way of the grand stand at Burlington last week, has not yet fully recovered from the effects of his injuries.

If the legislature had passed the measure to insert the manual alphabets in all the text books of the State, then Mr. Sabin would have been most willing to carry out the provisions of the law. But the manner of conducting this matter was not properly carried out by Mr. Barrett, and so his efforts were not successful. In chagrin as president of the deaf-mute association, Mr. Waring heaps the failure and interference upon the devoted head of Superintendent Sabin, and says he is an old man, not familiar with the education of the deaf; that he sticks to the idea of evil results in the common schools; then he grows patriotic and threatens to use his great (?) influence against his re-election to office. Mr. Sabin is a little over fifty years old, and has reaped enough honors to care for a re-election, but he is in the hands of his friends. He gave an address on Horace Mann and his work in Massachusetts to the teachers.

Among the resolutions unanimously passed by the convention was the following:

5th. Resolved, That we thank State Superintendent Sabin for the effort which made it possible for him to be present and speak to us; further, that it is the gladly expressed sentiment of this association that Massachusetts can well be proud of its name and immortal record earned by Horace Mann in behalf of public schools, and that we are citizens of Iowa, feel equally proud of the work being accomplished by our own Henry Sabin.

This shows in what high esteem

the Superintendent is held among the educators of the State. Then Mr. Waring goes on to say that the petition will be taken up again in two years.

But let me again remind him, and all those interested, that a bill for the same purpose has already been introduced in the legislature through the efforts of De Coursey French, which was done without the least trouble with the members. It is on file and to be brought up for consideration in the next session of the legislature, therefore a new bill by any one else is not necessary. It is all twaddle and twaddledum between Waring and Barrett to foist this matter over the head of French, who has already pushed the work so far. He will be there in the field in due time to push his work through, and then it will be seen who will win the crown.

JUDGE DE COURSEY.

EDGEWOOD PARK, PA.

At the Institution much interest is manifest as to the outcome of the election so near at hand, by both teachers and pupils. Gold bugs and silverites are so thick as to be a positive nuisance, especially when the lights are on and they have nothing else to do. Mr. Allabough recently gave an impartial exposition of "16 to 1," and as it was very instructive, it was highly appreciated by all. A large number of the deaf of Pittsburgh and suburbs were present, and no doubt they got some pointers which will help them to vote intelligently. Mr. Downing followed Mr. Allabough a week later on the same subject, but as he is an Ohioan, he naturally gave aliver the go by, and dwelt on the great importance of the "yellow stuff."

The new hospital building is receiving its final coat of plaster and is being pushed along to completion as rapidly as possible. When done it will be a welcome addition to the school. Besides greatly facilitating the case of the sick, it will give space in the main building for needed school rooms. There have been several cases of sickness since school opened requiring the service of trained nurses. The bad weather has kept the pupils, especially the girls, indoors most of the time.

Mr. Hammer, of St. Louis, was a recent visitor at the School. He was shown through the buildings by Mr. Allabough and seemed much pleased with what he saw. He was in Pittsburgh as delegate to the convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrews. He is a very affable and pleasant gentleman. Another delegate was Mr. Adolph Kresin, of Detroit. They seemed to enjoy the distinction of being the only deaf delegates to that distinguished gathering. Yesterday was visiting day, and among numerous other visitors are noticed the Misses McClurg and Miss Fannie Orr.

Ella St. Wilkinsburg, on which several of the teachers reside or own property, is anything but a thoroughfare just now, being in the hands of paving contractors, and as a consequence, there is wailing and gnashing of teeth all along its length. The familiar queries: "How deep are they going to bury you?" and "How high are they going to leave you?" are shouted across the street by disgusted residents constantly. Mr. Bardes is entirely safe from burglars, which just now infest the town, because he can only reach his house from the street by means of a ladder, which he pulls up after him at night.

Mr. Teegarden on the other side consists down out to his front porch from the bank in front of his house. Paved streets are nice, but paying the piper isn't so pleasant.

Mrs. Teegarden returned from Markleton Sanatorium a short time ago, and while up there was favored by a call from Mr. E. C. Harrah. The latter was very enthusiastic over his visit to Washington and Philadelphia last summer. It had been thirteen years since he had seen his alma mater in Philadelphia. He was delighted with the change, and thinks the buildings at Mt. Airy are the finest of the kind in the world.

The convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrews, which was held in Pittsburgh last week, proved to be a very interesting affair to the deaf residents hereabouts. Two deaf delegates were present, Mr. Hammer, of St. Louis, and Adolph Kresin, of Detroit. The brotherhood employed an interpreter and invited all the deaf in the city to attend the meetings. This arrangement was appreciated, and many of the deaf took advantage of the occasion to see and "hear" the numerous distinguished personages who graced the meetings.

On Saturday evening, Messrs. Hammer and Kresin met Rev. Mr. Mann and a large number of the deaf at the chapel of Trinity church, and entertained the company with an account of their membership in the order. They are pleasant talkers.

On Thursday evening, October 15th, James Woodside, brother of Archibald Woodside, died suddenly of apoplexy. Mr. Woodside was a lifelong resident of Wilkinsburg and one of its oldest inhabitants.

He was unmarried, and lived with his sister, Miss Sarah Woodside. When a boy, he and his brothers cultivated farms which then covered a good part of what is now the town of Wilkinsburg. Mr. Woodside was sixty-seven years of age. As he lay in his coffin, his features looked remarkably natural, as one just fallen asleep.

Mr. Joseph Achison, also, grieves for the loss of his father, who died the same night as Mr. Woodside.

G. M. T.

He Rose to the Occasion.

The Daughter—I was so ashamed of you, pa, at Mrs. Upinstyle's dinner when you took your pie in your hand to eat it.

The Sire—Waal, I knew it wasn't proper, Mahree Ann, but I couldn't do nothing else. They did bring me no knife, only a fork and spoon.—*Buffalo Express*.

Those who attain to any excellence commonly spend life in some single pursuit, for excellence is not often gained on easier terms.—*Johnson*.

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